

## CATARRH THIRTY YEARS.

The Remarkable Experience of a  
Prominent Statesman—Congress-  
man Meekison Gives Pe-ru-na  
a High Endorsement.



Congressman Meekison of Ohio.

Hon. David Meekison is well known not only in his own State, but throughout America. He was elected to the Fifty-fifth Congress by a very large majority, and is the acknowledged leader of his party in his section of the State.

Only one flaw marred the otherwise complete success of this rising statesman. Catarrh with its insidious approach and tenacious grasp, was his only unvanquished foe. For thirty years he waged unsuccessful warfare against this personal enemy. At last, Peru-na came to the rescue. He writes:

"I have used several bottles of Peru-na and I feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head. I feel encouraged to believe that if I use it a short time longer I will be fully able to eradicate the disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison, Member of Congress.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

Four Daily Trains to St. Paul-Minneapolis via Chicago & Northwestern Railway.

Leave Chicago 9 a. m., 6:30 p. m. (the North-Western Limited, electric lighted throughout), 8 p. m., and 10 p. m. Fast schedules. Most complete and luxurious equipment in the West. Dining car service unequalled. For tickets, reservations and descriptive pamphlets, apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Not in the Treatment. Visitor (at lunatic asylum)—I see you provide your patients with pingpong outfits. Superintendent—No, we don't. They bring them with them.—Chicago Daily News.

The St. Paul Calendar For 1903, six sheets 10x15 inches, of beautiful reproductions, in colors, of pastel drawings by Bryson, is now ready for distribution and will be mailed on receipt of twenty-five (25) cents—coin or stamps. Address F. A. Miller, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

Tom—"Our engagement is off." Dick—"You don't say, how's that?" Tom—"She got mad because I couldn't explain to her satisfaction why I loved her more than other girls."—Philadelphia Press.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Contentment with the divine will is the best remedy we can apply to misfortunes.—Sir W. Temple.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Hawesville, Ky.

Fleeing from responsibility is a good deal like hiding from reward.—Cooperation.

## ST. JACOBS OIL

POSITIVELY CURES

Rheumatism  
Neuralgia  
Backache  
Headache  
Footache  
All Bodily Aches  
AND

## CONQUERS PAIN.

20% Month  
on  
Everything  
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That's the amount you can save by trading with us regularly. Send 15c in coin or stamps for our 116-page catalogue. It contains quotations on everything you use in life. Write TODAY.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.  
Chicago

PISO'S CURE FOR  
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.  
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use  
in time. Sold by druggists.  
CONSUMPTION



## Way of the Unworldly.

Mrs. Pingey—I don't see how you can manage to go to church three times on Sunday.

Mrs. Bland—I do it simply by doing no work of any kind on the Sabbath. I think it positively wicked for women to stay home and cook dinners for their husbands on Sundays.

Mrs. Pingey—I suppose, then, you have a cold lunch at noon?

Mrs. Bland—Oh, dear, no. I always take dinner at Mr. Bland's sister's. She's a splendid cook, and she always tries to do her best on Sundays. —Boston Transcript.

## A Landlord in Gloom.

Wife—Who was that who called?  
Husband—One of my tenants came to pay his rent.

"Did he pay it?"

"Yes."

"Then why do you look so gloomy?"

"He didn't say a word about wanting five or six hundred dollars' worth of repairs."

"What of it?"

"That shows that he's going to leave." —N. Y. Weekly.

## No Cause for Complaint.

"I really shall have to leave this hotel," said the weary man to the proprietor. "There is a baby in the next room to mine, and he cries all night."

"I don't see why you should complain," said the proprietor. "His father and mother have him in the same room with them, and they haven't said a word." —Tit-Bits.

## Cold Comfort.

Unsuccessful Suitor—Am I so very obnoxious to you?

Miss Freezem—No; I can imagine circumstances under which I might clasp my arms about your neck very gladly.

"Thank Heaven! Under what circumstances?"

"If I were drowning, and you were near." —N. Y. Weekly.

## A Few Facts.

'Tis not the man whose feet are large  
Who makes the swiftest sprinter;  
'Tis not the girl with temper hot  
Who best endures the winter;  
'Tis not the hen that cackles loudest  
That makes the steadiest layer;  
'Tis not the biggest head of hair  
That makes the football player. —N. Y. Times.

## ONE ON PAPA.



Papa (reading the bad reports of his children in school)—It is awful that we should have such stupid children.

The Boy—But, papa, where should the smartness come from in our family?—Meggendorfer Blaetter.

## Revised Version.

Little drops of water,  
Little grains of sand  
Make the milkman's and the grocer's  
Bank accounts expand.  
—Somerville Journal.

## Something Needed Pulling.

Sufferer—I can't stand it any longer; I'm going to the dentist's this instant to have this tooth out.

Scientist—Nonsense! Your tooth doesn't ache; it is only your imagination.

Sufferer—Then I'll have him pull out my imagination.—Tit-Bits.

## His Form Book.

"You say that little scrap book has cost you hundreds of dollars!"

"Yes," answered the sad-eyed youth.

"But there is nothing in it except a lot of tabulated horse race information."

"That's all. It's an edition de hard-luck."—Washington Star.

## Not So Bad.

First Boarder—Don't you think you get less to eat in this house than any place you were ever in?

Second Boarder—Why, no. It's very good.

"Um. As a matter of curiosity, where did you come from?"

"A sanitarium."—N. Y. Herald.

## Possibly True.

Mamma (to a friend who is lurching with her)—I don't know why it is, but I always eat more when we have company than when we're alone.

Tommy (helping himself to third piece of cake)—I know why it is—'cause we have better things to eat.—Brooklyn Life.

## Wise Father.

"Thought your dad wasn't going to send you back to college?"

"Yes, dad did kick on the expense, but I threatened to stay at home and help run the business, and he decided college would be cheaper."—Detroit Free Press.

## A Business Man's Tribute.

"You admire that musician?"

"Very much," answered Mr. Curox.

"For his compositions or for his performances?"

"Neither. For his nerve in charging \$5 a seat."—Washington Star.

## Help.

"Well, sir," said the proprietor "what can I do for you?"

The humble clerk looked at the floor, and after hesitating a moment said very meekly:

"Winter is coming on, Mr. Hard-digger, and I have four children to support, and I have come to see if you will please—"

"Oh, yes. Certainly. If I hear of anybody that wants to adopt a few, I'll send him around. Good-day. Never hesitate to call on me personally when things don't go right."—Chicago Record-Herald.

When Rollo Saw the Pigs.

I think that God made little pigs,  
Not for the pork man's trade,  
But sent them here upon the earth  
So footballs could be made.  
—N. Y. Times.

## SHE KNEW.



Mr. Moper (ending a very uninteresting story about himself)—And all that long, dreary time, you cannot possibly imagine how much I bore!

She (wearily)—Oh, yes, I can indeed!—Punch.

## An Awful Fate.

Full many a mortal, young and old,  
Has gone to his sarcophagus,  
Thro' pouring water icy cold  
Adown his warm oesophagus.  
—Chaparral.

## Well Qualified.

"You have called in response to our advertisement?" said the patent medicine man.

"Yes; you want a man who can write your advertisements, I believe?" said the serious-looking caller.

"That's what we want. What experience have you had?"

"I've been a writer of fiction for 12 years."—Yonkers Statesman.

## A Fair Exchange.

Editor (Squashville News)—See here, Mr. Dolan! You delivered me a load of hay for the six years' subscription you owed for my paper.

Mr. Dolan—Oh did!

Editor—Well, my horse won't eat that hay, b'gosh!

Mr. Dolan—Well, my goat won't eat your paper, be gobs!—Puck.

## Delicately Put.

She was describing an exciting incident.

"I completely lost my head," she said.

"If you are as careless of yourself as that," he returned, "perhaps you would be willing to spare your hand."—Chicago Post.

## Where Faith Failed.

A wondrous faith healer one day  
Had to keep all his patients at bay,  
While he hid in his booth  
With a riotous tooth,  
Which his faith couldn't stop, strange to say.  
—Life.

## THE RETORT DISCOURTEOUS.



Harriet—Jeems, would you leave yer 'appy 'ome for me?"

Jeems—Yes, if you were there.—N. Y. Sun.

## Different Standards.

The price of coal will take a turn,  
And downward start to creep;  
And what last year would have seemed dear  
This winter will seem cheap.  
—Washington Star.

## A Convenient Creed.

"I will give you a breakfast if you will say this word."

"I'm sorry, lady, but my political principles won't let me do it."

"What do you mean?"

"I'm not a believer in reciprocity." —N. Y. Times.

## What They Were Made For.

Smarticus—Were those clothes you have on made to order?

Sparticus—Yes, indeed.

Smarticus—I thought they surely weren't made to wear.—Los Angeles Herald.

## In the Moonlight.

"I love you more than I can tell!" he exclaimed, passionately.

"Well," she answered coyly, "they say actions speak louder than words." —Somerville Journal.

## GOVERNMENT ECONOMY.

President Roosevelt Decries That  
the Publication of Useless Doc-  
uments Must Be Stopped.

President Roosevelt has called a halt on the practice of government departments of printing bulky reports on all manner of subjects. In Mr. Roosevelt's opinion there is altogether too much of this sort of thing, and he believes that a large part of the publications is composed of matter of no particular value to the government or the people of the United States. By his direction Secretary Cortelyou has sent the following letter to the head of every executive department:

"White House, Washington, D. C.—  
My Dear Sir: I am directed by the president to say that he desires some plan devised by which the present tendency to increase the number and size of printed reports and documents of all sorts may be curbed. He thinks there is much useless matter and a large number of unnecessary and expensive illustrations included in many of the reports and documents published; that many are issued at great expense which accomplish no practical good, and that there is too much public printing generally. The president will be glad to have you give this matter careful consideration.—George B. Cortelyou, Secretary to the President."

## A VALUABLE WORK.

Nine Years of Scientific Literature  
Covered in Volumes Issued by  
Geological Survey.

A valuable work of reference to the publications of North American geography, geology, paleontology, petrology and mineralogy covering the last nine years of the century, from 1892 to 1900, inclusive, has recently been issued by the United States geological survey as Bulletins Nos. 188 and 189. These books of reference contain a full list of the papers, numbering over 6,500, on the above subjects which have appeared during the period; they are taken from nearly 200 different American and foreign publications. The papers cover a wide range of subjects, and for convenience are classified both by topics and by the names of the authors. The compilation is the work of F. B. Weeks, of the geological survey.

## FOSSIL CORALS DESCRIBED.

United States Geological Survey Pre-  
paring an Interesting  
Monograph.

The announcement is made that Mr. T. Wayland Vaughan, of the United States geological survey, who recently returned from southern Louisiana, Alabama, Georgia and Florida, where he has been making a study of the fossil corals found in the formations in those states, will embody the results of his researches in a monograph to be issued by the geological survey.

The completion of the work will require the greater part of the present year.

## To Revive a Lost Art.

Kyle Bellew has announced that Mrs. James Brown Potter will be in this country for the purpose of introducing "Cantellations," which has been declared a lost art, at least as far as the United States is concerned. "Cantellations" are recitations interspersed with intonations of music.

## Has Been Hit.

An English critic complains of the "levity with which matters of the gravest importance are treated by the American papers." Some American paper, says the Chicago Record-Herald, has evidently had a paragraph or two about him.

## MARKET REPORT.

Cincinnati, Nov. 15.		
CATTLE—Common	3 15	@ 3 25
Butcher steers	4 35	@ 5 10
CALVES—Extra		@ 7 75
HOGS—Ch. packers	6 22½	@ 6 27½
Mixed packers	6 00	@ 6 20
SHEEP—Extra	3 30	@ 3 40
LAMBS—Extra	5 40	@ 5 50
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 85	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	75	@ 75½
No. 3 red		@ 71
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	31½	@ 32
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 47
RYE—No. 2	55	@ 56
HAY—Ch. timothy	14 00	@ 14 25
PORK—Clear cut	18 00	@ 19 00
LARD—Steam		@ 10 87½
BUTTER—Ch. dairy		@ 16½
Choice creamery		@ 27
APPLES—Fancy	1 75	@ 2 25
POTATOES—Per bbl		@ 1 75
TOBACCO—New	3 00	@ 11 00
Old	7 95	@ 16 00

Chicago.		
FLOUR—Win. patent	3 40	@ 3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 73
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 55
OATS—No. 2 mixed.		@ 29½
RYE—No. 2		@ 41
PORK—Mess	16 87½	@ 17 00
LARD—Steam	10 57½	@ 10 60

New York.		
FLOUR—Win. str's.	3 45	@ 3 55
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	78½	@ 79½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	58½	@ 59½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.	58½	@ 59½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	36	@ 37
RYE—Western		@ 59
PORK—Mess	18 00	@ 18 50
LARD—Steam	10 80	@ 10 90

Baltimore.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.	76	@ 76½
Southern—Sample.	70	@ 75½
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 58
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	32½	@ 33
CATTLE—Butchers	4 60	@ 5 50
HOGS—Western	7 00	@ 7 20

Louisville.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 72
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 63½
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	30	@ 31
PORK—Mess		@ 17 00
LARD—Steam		@ 10 75

Indianapolis.		
WHEAT—No. 2 red.		@ 71
CORN—No. 2 mixed.		@ 44
OATS—No. 2 mixed.	29	@ 29½

## Old Ones.

Quads—Funnymen tried writing his jokes on the typewriter, but had to go back to his fountain pen.

Space—What was the matter with the typewriter?

"The bell rang too often."—Manila American.

## Opportunities and Business Chances.

Never were greater or more attractive than now in the Great Southwest—Missouri, Kansas, Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas.

If you're interested, write for particulars. James Barker, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., M. K. & T. Ry., 520 Wainwright Bldg., St. Louis.

"If ev'ry man," said Uncle Eben, "was willin' to work as hard as he expects his mule to work, dar wouldn't be nigh so much complainin' in dis worl'."—Washington Star.

Stops the Cough  
and works off the cold. Laxative Bromo  
Quinine Tablets. Price 25 cents.

She—"A woman is as young as she looks." He—"Yes; but she ain't always as young as she thinks she looks."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The best way to cure indigestion is to remove its cause. This is best done by the prompt use of Dr. August Koenig's Hamburg Drops, which regulate the stomach in an effectual manner.

Men are valued by others in about the inverse ratio of their own valuation.—Ram's Horn.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

The race is not always for the swift, nor the money for the man who has a straight tip.—Judge.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

A bank account is the greatest labor saver.—N. Y. Herald.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. Samuel, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1900.

It is up to the bookkeeper to keep posted.—Chicago Daily News.

You can do your dyeing in half an hour with Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

Truth is more of a stranger than fiction.—Chicago Daily News.

## THE TEST OF TIME.

Mrs. Clara J. Sherbourne, Professional Nurse of 237 Cumberland St., Portland, Maine, says:—

"I heartily wish those who suffer from some disturbed action of the kidneys would try Doan's Kidney Pills. They would, like me, be more than surprised. My back annoyed me for years. Physicians who diagnosed my case said it arose from my kidneys. When the grip was epidemic, I was worn out with constant nursing, and when I contracted it myself it left me in a very serious condition. I could not straighten nor do the most trivial act without being in torture. The kidneys were too active or the secretions were too copious, and I knew what was wrong, but how to right it was a mystery. It seems odd for a professional nurse, who has had a great deal of experience with medicines, to read advertisements about Doan's Kidney Pills in the newspapers, and it may appear more singular for me to go to H. H. Hay & Son's drug store for a box. But I did, however; and had anybody told me before that it was possible to get relief as quickly as I did I would have been loth to believe it. You can send anyone who wishes more minute particulars about my case to me, and I will be only too glad to tell them personally. As long as I live I will be a firm advocate of Doan's Kidney Pills."

Cure Confirmed 5 Years Later.

"Lapse of time has strengthened my good opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills, first expressed in the spring of 1896. I said then that had anybody told me that it was possible to get relief as quickly as I did I would have been loth to believe it. Years have passed and my continued freedom from kidney complaint has strengthened my opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills and given me a much higher appreciation of their merits."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Sherbourne will be mailed on application to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists, price 50 cents per box.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.